

The Butcher's DAUGHTER's Policy : Or, The Lustful L O R D well fitted.



I Pray now draw neer, all you that love fun,
It is of a story that lately was done.
'Tis of a young gallant, as I do declare,
That a beautiful damsel wanted to ensnare.
Fal, lal, &c.

A butcher in St. James's Market did dwell,
That had a young daughter did many excel;
She was handsome and witty, nay proper and strait
And many a suitor upon her did wait.

At length a young nobleman who lived just by,
On this beauty bright chanc'd to cast an eye:
Says he, I will strive to get her maidenhead,
But with her I am resolv'd never to wed.

He gave her a gold watch and diamonds, they say
And took her each night to a ball or a play;
She gave her consent with him for to wed,
But all that he wanted was her maidenhead.

He said, My dear jewel, if you will agree,
To let me have but one night's lodging with thee,
A hundred bright guineas I'll give you, he cry'd,
And to-morrow morning you shall be my bride.
Fal, lal, &c.

She cry'd, For your sake all hazards I'll run,
But if it is known, I am surely undone:
For when that I come in the dark it must be,
Or else I will never surrender to thee.

He gave her the gold, and he did her salute,
And said, My dear creature, I make no dispute;
My man shall wait for you in the dark, he said,
And I will go instantly home to my bed.

With kisses they parted, and homewards she went,
And strait for a black-a-moor woman sent:
She told her the story, and they quickly agreed,
So in some of her cloaths she drest her with speed.

Five guineas I'll give you when the joke is o'er,
So strait he convey'd her unto the door.
She gave a soft knock, the footman was near,
Who quickly conducted her up to her dear.

It being quite dark, he could not see her face,
In an amorous manner he did her embrace.
At first she seem'd coy, and began for to weep,
But they revell'd in pleasure till both fell asleep.

Next morning the light thro' the curtains did
peep,
The gentleman wak'd out of his drowsy sleep:
He thought that his charmer did lie at his back,
And turn'd to embrace her, but found her a black

Then in a surprise he like thunder did roar,
He jump'd out of bed, and strait ran to the door:
So naked he runs in the street in a fright,
Crying, I have been kissing the Devil all night.

The black-a-moor put on her coat and gown,
She snacht up the rest of her things and ran down:
She said, You've had pleasure of me as you lack'd.
Sir, I am no Devil, altho' I am black.

He said, I lov'd beauty, methinks I am fitted'
For the butcher's daughter she has me out-witted:
I do her commend with all my whole heart,
And for the joke's sake I'll ne'er kiss in the dark

The people all laugh'd for to hear him say so,
So strait to this beauty the black she did go,
And told her the story, she laugh'd heartily,
Saying, I shall hear farther of it by and-by.

Then for this fair beauty this noble Lord sent,
With some of her friends unto him she went:
He told them the story, they laugh'd indeed,
And both to be married they quickly agreed.

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